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A TYPICAL STORY OF THE HEATED SEASON IN NEW YORK.

How Little North Was Born in a Cherry Hill Tenement and How She Lived for a Time but Pinnilly Gave Up the Struggle and West to Sleep.

[Copyright by American Press Association.] When Norsh McCofmack came into the world by way of Middle alley, in Cherry York, last September mother smiled upon her baby and then fell



"NORAH WAS AN UNUSUALLY ROBUST BARY. into the slumber that knows no swaken Norsh was an unusually robust baby, full of vitality and dimples. She took kindly to her bottle of condensed milk, and all through the winter kept getting fatter and stronger, until see could stand with-out belp by clinging to a chair. Norah was taken care of by her fo-year-old sister, Maggie, upon whose immature shoulders rested the responsibility of caring for the domestie interests of her convivial father, a boy of 6 and the luby.

was a fair excepte of the little mothers so frequently seen in the poorer quarters of New York. She was premeturely wise and faithful as a dog. The only regret she had when forced to give her attention wholly to housework that she could not continue going to school. But the vague yearning in her mind to 'know something" became more and more vague as the months rolled away until it was as a dream of impossible fulfillment. A child, redeemed only by her love for the

North never suffered for want of attenat night, when fatigue had locked Mag senses inexemily, the baby awoke and cried and then sobled herself to sleep nenin. Alagare was so weary that a thun der clan would not have disturbed her. Up to the month of July the buby had enoyed excellent health. Then came the heat as from a gigantic blast furnace. All day fong the son poured its fire down into Cherry street and I the basement was as hot as the sands of Sahera. The heat in vaded the tall tengment and turned the two rooms of the McCormacks' into ver table bakers' overs. The children could see the East river rippled by a breeze as they looked out of the front windows, but not a breach of coolness invaded the stuffy apartments.

fire Korah bespan to grow fretful and poevish. The summer sun is very cruel to little children in Cherry street. The baby threw down the stopper of the vinegar bottle and refused to be comforted. She cried continually to be carried in Maggie's arms. She began to lose flesh. In one week all her dimples had gone. The flery sun was drinking the child's blood. The air which passed into those feeble, panting lungs was not freighted with the scent of spple blossoms and the odorous perfumes of the dewy wood, where verdure cools the air. It was laden with noxious gases and the noisome exhalations from sewers. Dew

never sparkles in that blistered locality. In the evening when the lamps on the big Brooklyn bridge were lit and the sun had set behind the Statue of Liberty the moon and the stars came out with I more gentle, kindly ray for the children than the sun had shown, and sometimes these heavenly kinterns brought with them a little broeze, which came sighing down the brick and mortag carryon with a benedic tion of contress from the swift river. Not every evening did those blossed breezes e, but en these rare occasions when the breeze was strong enough to raise the

Maggie took the haby down to the street and ent on the doorsten. She watched with delight the cool breeze lift the hair from the teruples of the duilfi. She knew that coolness meant life and health to the baby. ss were brief cases of refreshment which sevent to temporarily check the program of finelisms stewly cating the heavy visality. A little of the former brightness came back into the buby's eyes as she realized in her eister's lap and watched the children darting in and out among the idle trucks. At first North could sit up with her head resting against her slarer's shoulder. But as thedays grew hotter and hotter the baby began to droop more and more, and

With and films flower That is welling for the rain, until her hand trung over Maggie's arm like a duler plucked from the sheadow. The ductor came over a walk to book at

WHAT THE HOT SUN DID. against the awail next of the intro sun, and with the loss of vitality came lack of appetite. The condensed milk was always was there was no los to keep ft



"HER HEAD HUNG OVER MAGGIE'S ARM." cool. The neighbors came in now and then with little delicacies, but Norsh could not eat them, for desire had falled. One day a richly dressed woman came into Middle alley and gave an invitation to all the mothers to go to an excursion to Rock-away Beach on the Fourth of July. With delightful anticipation Maggie ironed out the baby's caltee dress and decorated her cheap bonnet with new ribbon. The excursion will surely cure the baby, she thought. It was a pitiful undertaking,

this dressing the baby for a day's outing.
As if to encourage Mazzie the Fourth dawned misty and cool. It was a sign to the anxious little mother of hope for the return of health to the baby. Everything was so bright and cheerful on the boat that Maggie thought where there was so much happiness there surely could be no pain. Maggis thought she saw signs of improvement in the baby at first under the influence of the ocean's cool breath. Maggie had listened for half an hour to the delightful strains of "Annie Rooney" and other bewitching airs, as played by the band, she noticed that the baby was unusually quiet in her arms. She eyes were closed and that there was a never seen before. At first she was facts. alarmed. Then she thought the baby was asleep. It was such a glorious day in Maggie's experience that she did not notice the unusual profoundness of the baby's

When the excursion returned at night Maggie carried the still sleeping baby back into the wooden oven again and laid her in the cradle. As she removed the calico iress and the little bonnet she noticed that matter haw she shook the child it did ot awaken her.

The next morning one of the neighbors ame in and propaged the baby for another cursion. She was still asleep. This time the trip was in a carriage to a green field across the East river, where thousands of other bables had preceded her. The field was covered with low mounds and the



"THE RIRDS SING LIQUID REQUIEMS. grass was luxuriant. Under one of thes nounds they laid Norah to rest. It is cool and pleasant where the baby is sleeping, and sometimes the birds perch upon the lonely mound in the twilight and sing

Chicago Teacher—Yes, corned beef is one of our most famous exports. Now, who can tell me what stands next to corned Boston Little Boy (triumphantly)-Cab oage!-American Grocer.



o make you a triffing present.

But ah this is a copy of my own "Oh, that is different. Thank r meant, of course, valuable gifts."-Buffalo

MEANING THE PAGES AT THE NA-TIONAL CAPITOL.

Every One Has Heard of the Pages Who Have Become Legislators-Capt. Bassett's Career-Ways of Making Money. Thad Morris Assistant Speaker.

[Special Correspondence]

WASHINGTON, July .- The smartest lot of boys in this country are the pages of the house and senate. They are a half hundred precocious, quick witted, self confident chaps, ranging in years



A SLEEPY MOMENT

from twelve to twenty-five. A majority of them live away from home, and, enjoying pretty good incomes for boys, their habits are not always of the best. Pages as a rule imitate the men whom Perhaps the ocean air was too strong for the baby, or it may have been that the cigers and cigarettes, playing the races change from the oven air of the tenement was too great for her. At any rate, after heard of the pages who came back to congress as members or senators-Gorman of Maryland, Townshend of Illipinched look on its face such as she had | this assumption is not warranted by the

A majority of the pages, particularly these of the house, turn out badly. Mr. David S. Barry, who rose from pagehood to be the accomplished Washington correspondent of The New York Sun, tells me that a number of his old associates are in jail, one or two in inebriate asylums, and only a few have ever amounted to anything in the world. "One of the brightest boys of my day," says Mr. Barry, "and the one of whom most was expected, I saw the other day driving a carriage, clad in a green coat with big gilt buttons and yellow top

The trouble with pages appears to be too much knowledge at an early age. What they do not know at fifteen they think they know, and the result of this sort of precocity is often bumptiousness and disaster. Happily there are many exceptions to this rule, as to all others. ome of the pages now in the service of congress attend night school regularly. save their money and are preparing to make names for themselves. One of the most promising young lawyers in town the Capitol and the departments.



HUSTIANG THE PAGES.

Senate pages generally turn out better than house pages because they are taken care of by their employers. The rule in the senate is to "take care of" a page who shows himself worthy and capable. In the senate pages are discharged on reaching the age of sixteen, and they are then given places in the folding or document rooms and are afterward made door messengers and premoted from time to time. Many of the employes of the senate started out as pages, a conspicuous example of this class being old Capt. Bassett, the white haired patriarch who sits at the left of the presiding officer. He was appointed a page through the infinence of Daniel Webster.

Old man Baccett and his boys make a which sits the vice president. A striking not only parliamentary law but men, erable features and patriarcral beard in Rand was counting many anormas be itied in a butterdy how.

senators in their seats and the proceedings are dull and drowsy the old man lets his head fall on his breast. He appears to be asleep. The boys lounge lazily. But pretty soon Senator Edmunds or Senator Sherman claps his hand or snaps his fingers, and it is discovered

that if Capt. Bassett has been sleeping it was with one eye open. jumps up nervously, cracks his old fingers loudly to rouse the drowsy boys, waves his long arms, and away scamper two or three little fellows as fast as their nimble legs can carry them. Sometimes disaster follows this sudden display of energy. Two boys heedlessly rush together in the center aisle, collide and go sprawling upon the floor. On such occasions it is interesting to watch the faces of the dignified, elderly senators. They have witnessed the collision and its results, but they try to look as if they had seen nothing.

The pages of the senate show a wonderful variety of sizes and stages of maturity, considering that their ages are supposed to range between twelve and sixteen. Some of the little shavers appear to be no more than eight or ten, while some of the larger ones have faces which indicate that they are shavers indeed. It is here to be noted that the age of a boy is as uncertain as that of a woman or a horse

Much depends upon stature. This Mr. Barry of whom I have spoken was ap pointed a page to succeed one Ringgold, who was transferred to the document room "on account of over age." Later on Barry and Ringgold became acquainted, and made the startling discovery that the former was a year and ter months his predecessor's senior. But

Barry was short and Ringgold was tall. In the house there are thirty-five boys. One is a riding page, one attends to the telephone in the members' lobby, one is assigned to the press gallery and two carry cards to and from the ladies' reception room. This leaves thirty boys for service on the floor, and as there are nois, "Bill" Scott of Pennsylvania and a dozen members to each boy they are others. The world has concluded, there- kept pretty busy. Ordinarily the pages looked down at the infant and saw that its fore, that the page's path leads invariare required to reach the house at 10 in ably to fame or fortune. Unfortunately the morning. They must tidy up each member's desk, file upon it a copy of The Congressional Record and get everything in readiness for the day's business. Some of the large boys have twenty members on their list, while the small chaps have only three or four. Every boy wants as many members as he can get, for it is one of the traditions of the house that at the end of a session each member must give his page \$5 or \$10. In addition to their salaries of \$2.50 a day the pages of both house and senate pick up many extra dollars. Besides running all over the Capitol they are often asked to carry notes for members to the residence part of the town, and nearly all of these errands are fruitful of tips. Sometimes these missions are of a delicate nature. and then the rewards are made propor-



A COLLISION tionate. If the pages of the Capitol were to tell all they know what a commotion there would be in the big building and

The pages have many other ways of making money. They are sent out to buy cigars, chewing tobacco, gum drops, bottles of whisky and many other congressional necessities and luxuries, and they often "keep the change." Occasionally they do an important piece of work for some lobbyist, and get a fat fee therefor. One page I know has made \$800 during the past six months watching and reporting on certain tariff matters. Pages get up subscriptions for the purchase of popular speeches, have the printing done at private offices cheaper than the government printing office rates and pocket the difference.

These bright boys absorb parliament ary law. Often they hold sessions of their own after the real statesmen have gone home, with Johnny Jones for speaker and Billy Smith for sergeant-atarms. Some of the pages become so familiar with the rules and customs of the house that members consult them on the forms of resolutions and reports. One of the smartest of the hoys was

so that their names might be put down as "present and not voting."

There was a time when a page man-aged the house of representatives. In which arrived here a few days ago from 1860 and '61, when William Pennington, Liverpool with a cargo of salt and phosof New Jersey, was speaker, the recog- phate, now being unloaded at the Queen nized authority on parliamentary law and Crescent wharf, is the object of much about the Capitol was young Thad Mor- interest in the Third district at present. ris, then a page and about 19 years old. He | The cause of attraction is the crew of the knew ten times as much about the rules | vessel, one of the most unique seen here and purliamentary laws as Mr. Penning- for some time, cosmopolitan as New Orton did, and the speaker used to have him leans rightfully claims to be. The sailstand near the chair as a prompter, ors in question comprise forty-six Mo When Pennington did not know what to hammedans, whose garments of white say or do-an occasion which arose about cotton with red turbans for headgear once in five minutes—the page helped contrast strongly with the copper col-him out. Old timers about the Capitol ored visages of the wearers. The weath-



PROMPTING THE SPEAKER.

say young Morris did his work well, the only trouble being that his sotto voce remarks, intended for the speaker's ear alone, were often caught up by that rather stupid gentleman and repeated, parrot like, to the house. Brilliant young Thad Morris finally died of too much drink-a victim of too intimate associa-

WALTER WELLMAN.

Smoking Cars. see it, apparently. When they started was suspended from the ceiling. to beard the car the conductor would inform them that it was a "smoker," but | tobacco smoke of a peculiar flavor, prothey would pay no attention to him. dued from cheroots, which such of the men smoking they would call the con- meal were puffing vigorously. Perhaps that it was a smoking car seemed to have reporter's visit was the night of these ne weight with them, and they threat- people at supper. Eight or ten men ened to report him. They glared at the smokers until the latter were shamed into throwing away their cigars. Now, the "smoking car" is only a name. The ency of honey. wemen have made the new rule inoperative by their stubbornness. The only gether" and smoke the women out. Every man who has attended college knows smokers unite in this movement they cranky females. - Chicago Herald.

Cut a stout sheet of cardboard for the back 18 inches by 13 inches, and shape the top in a vandyke; have a similar piece in coarse cretenne, allowing one-fourth inch for turnings, and gum it at the back. For the front cut a wide band of pompadour top and joined to another one in old pink



LOUIS XVI WALL POCKET.

The loose part of the pocket is gathered at the lower edge, and is caught up in a few plaits and crossed with a double row

Curious Habiliments, Manners and Customs of an East Indian Ship's Crew.

er vesterday was not particularly warm, and the sight of the crew as they were at work discharging the cargo in summer attire was calculated to send a chill down the back of the most indifferent observer. The peculiarities of the people, however, are not confined exclusively to their dress, but also apply to their habits and customs, which are even more markedly singular. They est no beef nor pork, and all food consumed by them must be prepared, cooked and served by people of their own race.

Two casks are employed by the ship for this purpose. They fare principally upon rice and curry, huge pots of which are cooked daily for their use, and served with unvarying monotony for breakfast, dinner and supper. The rice is boiled after their own methods, and the curry pounded in the primitive style which prevailed among them a thousand years ago. A queer idea with them is that the hand of the stranger is sacrilegious and contaminates their food, which would be immediately disdained if ever sub-

jected to the simple touch of any other race. This also applies to their cooking utensils and all cooking implements employed by them. Sometimes for a change they eat mutton, but the sheep must be killed by their butcher secretly, so that even the eye of the Christian may not gaze upon the slaughter.

With some tribes of the race the idea is even carried still further, the shadow of a Christian falling upon their food showed his appreciation by awarding to unfitting it for use. A visit to their cars on the State street cable line. That | quarters in the forward end of the ship is, he started to run them, but the women revealed the fact that, though cleanliseem to be running them now. At the ness is one of the injunctions of the Mohours when the men are supposed to be hammedan faith, they were palpably iggoing to and from the business center, norant of its desirability for its own President Holmes tacked extra cars onto sake. The room in which they were the trains, at certain intervals, and la- gathered at the evening meal was their beled them "smoking cars." The label sleeping quarters, and also served as a was on the outside of the car, and was smoking room and pantry, as revealed plainly written, but the women did not by portions of a quartered sheep, which

The air was heavy with the fumes of When they took seats inside and saw sailors who had finished their evening ductor and complain. His explanation one of the most curious features of the were seated tailor fashion around a large basin of rice, in the center of which was a curry sauce of about the consist-

The Hindoostanese would dip his right hand into the dish, unmindful of table thing left for the smokers is to "get to- etiquette, and, rolling up into a wad about a handful of the rice, would flavor it with a little curry and then transfer what "smoking out" means, and if the the morsel to his mouth. His neighbor would then proceed to do likewise, until can achieve their rights in spite of the the whole circuit was completed. The interpreter, who accompanied the reporter, stated that the men never used the left hand in eating, and that before and after each meal they cleaned their

mouths thoroughly. They possess fine teeth, a distinguishing feature which is found even among the aged. While the Mohammedan creed enjoins that they shall offer prayer to Allah four or five times a day, they have sailorlike, grown indifferent to the strict decrees of their religion. They are very cleanly, however, and bathe every day, no matter how, cold the weather may be. They are, of course, teetotalists, it being a breach of their religious faith to touch

the tempting arrac. As sailors, they were said to compare unfavorably with the English in proportions of four to one, and in cases of emergency two English sailors were worth a boatload of them. This was due to the fact that they were fatalists pure and simple, and that nothing could alter the mysterious werkings of Allah. The Mohammedans speak only Hindoestance, and were engaged at Bombay about three months ago, the agreement in shipping articles being that they should be returned to that port at the expiration of tweive months. At every new moon the Asiatics dance

and sing, their peculiar exercises being held at sunrise and sunset.

This is the first trip of the steamship Aster Hall to this port, having previously been engaged in the Bombay trade from Liverbook - New Orleans Times.

Makes a Difference "Are you aware, sir," said the man in the rear fiercely, "that your umbrella is "It isn't my umbrella," replied the man just in front with equal fierceness. "It's se borrowed one, sir" - Chicago Tribune.

Another woman has started out to alle-viate the sufferings of the victims of that terrible disease, loyesty. When Father Damien went to Molokai the whole world hailed him as a hard. When Sister Rose Gertrude followed in his filmstrious foot-steps, alie too received the passes of the multitude. And now Miss Kate Marsden has decided to devote her life to the same

his district, but in a different field.

Miss Manadon will climine her labors to the lepers of India and Bussia, and in her work will have an advantage over those



sibility of her tereitory will make it possible for her to receive more assistance than

away Molokai Miss Maraden has already made an enviable record. During a prolonged residence in New Zealand she gave untiring service to the sick, and instructed the miners in ambulance duties and the principles of first aid to the injured. During the Bul-garian war she was one of the most devoted of the sisters of mercy, and the caar Rossia will be under the direct patronage of the exerins, and in India the Prince of Wales has promised to aid her as much A medical official from St. Petersburg will accompany her during her travels in Russia, and great results are

Many profile distrike to take fruit at table because they go not wish so much as whole orange or barana. One entartainer, prepares it in a dainty manner on plates one of which is harded to each guest. The center of the table is of course adorned with beautifully arranged fruit from which the places can be replenished If necessary.

The hostens prepares grapes by cutting the bunches into email bits, each contain ng perhaps a dorrn grapes. Two of these duezons, of different colors, are then field together with murow ribbon, and they are served on the places with quarters of oranges, whose arguments are pulled alightly apart to give the least possible troubles in enting.

Mr. W. H. Brearley, of Detroit, seports that the list of governors who have indorsed the raising of a fund to send a tes-timonical from America to her old ally, France, continues to grow, and no sindes nineters state executives.

His Surposting Achievement. Tourist Gn antique cemetery)—Here Bes Ebenezer E. Grosp, eh? (indulgently).

Sexton (after some thought)-Died, sir -American Grocer.

A Witty Wife.

"John, you are a fool " "I am, am I' How do yes make me a Bless you, I don't make you a fool. You make a fool of yourself."-Boston Courier.

A Mild Rebuks. Patron (just finding standing room on overloaded street ear)—I think this com-pany should be stopped from overloading

Conductor-Please, sir, the company don't overload them. It's the people gettin' on after the cars is full.—New York



Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster

